DOLLAROCRACY:

An American Story.

BY A NEW HAND.

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FUAPTER L-AMBITION.
For pitts I know not, in fair sooth,
Life've thee joy, or bid thee blind
to with tears.
For current of thy life shall flow, mers valley or unwholesome fen, and in thy joy, or in thy woe all of thy race, thou art ordained no the lot of common men

Hobbe, our two hours talk ewed me up the tighter. (Give of your Perfectos.) I like your much as your smokes, a have indicated points— light —but all the same, this thing through; so

well, we've done with the business willow's change the subject. What mink of my bust here?" Your golden smile ins, and its artful touch shapless block into the for sentiment, Blobbe; but it was

dark theap for the only immortality te of getting-the immortality

he flowery compliment misses the outward association of the refied" and "soul," or whether a failed to draw, something or well up short at facing the only inct cigar, folded behind him.

westy quickly if I'm to We'll finish this by Pri-

he Hon, DeWitt M. Blarnaby is the masterpiece of the famous of of Florence. It is one of are we hold at with a curious linger-on yet fails to satisfy—handsome, whome, lit by an intellect that face that rolls of severe self-distent strivings after comspression of dismay; but if it did ted discipline would return before man, to the Scotch partraitto the English eye; a "solid" or Puten and a "smart" man to a Eastern Being, in point of fact, the whole five types, Mr. Blar-at not but feel flattered if he had has wrought. The bust I The bust is as the portical Blobbe so ele-agreesed it. Blarnaby really had featurest and his marvelous face reins was a great achievec a temperament so volatile and thad served many a purpose; it had Complete command of the artifi-mus to his very nature. The only beyond his power was that of pure

to a fixed belief that remarkaremarkable experiences, and rea never-diminishing source be personage. He was right, the feel more cocksure of it with his closest friend, facto-ofessional adviser, Ichabod W. decided to pursue his own

sultation came about this way, not just returned from England ad gone on what he lightly termed hers trip, financially and He was a uniquate in the com-cid, and bud served a long enticeship to politics to start esturing the voyage, and be inboard the Fortunia, on the succeptible heart yielded to the wity serpent. When he of the wife serpent. When he was in love with himself, his ine, which the unwonted leisure ped by the unantleipated enslave-the Hon. D Witt M. Blarnaby to

m wa how to carry on this partiships to a sanctified conor, rather, the master and

none being most of his time. He would lose no time in tell-sitors that the Gothamesque god architecture was far from t when he was a newcomer this of provincialism he thought has to conform to the canons of trawing-room, sooner or later. I hope to oc-

d then you will see at least an American style of domestic

scovered that even the stoutperhaps, it might be better to

as she snatches the mask that Blarnaby was in any sense he assumed the mask of innowas a most respectable perso to can define delinquency nowlarmaby had an abiding convicone failing was want of push, d not have been the epitaph the and have writ on his tombstone; the quite certain this was his amia-possibly fatal, weakness, because he ave observed that the more he had the more he had prospered; hence, asoned, if to-day he stood on some-permously like shifting quicksands, it entirely owing to his own tardiness

stang on to solid land ahead. ere was a good deal behind that "if." and now, said Blarnaby, as he wheeled tage arm-chair, with a broad right that bore pens, ink and paper, an ash-and a decenter and class, "just pull maintene before the fire and let's go he situation once more.

Mr. Blobbe was a dumpy little gentle-th, with a shiny pate and a bulbous waist, speech by the jerkiness of

"but it seems clear enough to me that the thing must go all right. Don't you see it so. Blobbe?"

There's much to be said both ways Blarmaby: but what's the use of trying to swim before you get to the water? Fother

swim before you get to the water? Fotheringham can put the asphalt contract
through if the devil's own craftiness has
any power over his aldermanic children; but
suppose he fails—suppose the L. and Y. affair comes out stillborn—suppose—"
"But I won't suppose anything of the
sort! We know that any venture may
smash; but haven't I within my grasp the
magic wand that will turn even ashes into
sold! Be practical, Blobbe; you know the
world as well as I do!" world as well as I do!"

"Be practical, you say; and yet you are the visionary who dreams of inheriting for-tunes not yet made through a marriage not vet accomplished! One thing at a time is

set accompanies. One thing at a time is enough for a practical man like me."

Blarna's may have tightened his bite on his cigar, but nobody would have noticed that automatic signal of raging emotions. A single puff preliminary of the calming smoke prepared Blobbe for the uncloudy words that followed:

"See here, Blobbe, you and I have stood together and fought together these dozen or score of years, in storm, in sunshine..." "And in moonshine—"
"Yes, and in the fogs that you lawyers like so well. We've done clean work and

other work together, and together we have marched—"
"Sometimes creeping, sometimes stuck in

the mud-" But we've climbed pretty near to the top of the tree; and now, for the first time, you try to frighten me from plucking the

you try to irrighten me from plucking the finest apple by suggesting that this may be the one rotten bough of the tree!"

Not the olay rotten one by a long way; but the law of probabilities piles the odds high up against the safety of a frail top branch when the thick ones beneath barely hold their own weight-especially when that last one is to be loaded with the weight of wedlock-

This last word acted like a sharp tonic to Blarnaby, who instantly assumed a master-ful air and attitude.

"Now, I'm giad you have so pointedly indicated the trouble between us. You ob-ject, or you foresee outside objections to (Blobbe nodded a vigorous assent to this latter way of putting it) the marriage I cutemplate. Very well; now don't interrupt me till I'm through. Here's my view of the case. A man finds himself possessed of talents calculated to cover a larger area than that of his native place and occupation. He finds the path that leads him into public life. He ascends from retail to whole sale, from trading to financing, from village councils to state conventions, from the assembly to the house of representatives, from a senatorship to the cabinet. True, the last honor may have been but shortlived; but he realizes that, with ordinary House, with honors dangling as thick as blackberries on either side, waiting for him

to pluck them."
"Well, go ahead." "That's just what I mean to. I'll drop the parable and take up my own self. Here am I, ex-senator, ex-secretary, and ex-ever so many things else, small and large, had my ups and downs, political and finan-cial, but I never got down too low to get up, nor have I ever stayed up long enough to lose the fear of falling. To-day my every cent is launched on the embryo Laranie and Yellowstone Lake railroad. The new discovery of asphalt in the territory I con-trol may make me many times a millionaire, or it may bring some millionaires down to paupers-God only knows; but you and I. Blobbe, ordain that the new railroad to the asphalt regin shall fill one pocket, and the new syndicate for paving New York with the best asphalt in the universe shall fill the

"If it so please the gods and little fishes!" "And the fame of so serving my country and my city will enrich my public record with the solid grace of practical statesmanship. The man who develops the resources of his native country, as this new industry will, not only wins his country's gratitude but is entitled to its highest honors. Yet there has always been one thing lacking in my career. Blobbe, and not in mine only. What is commercial eminence, what is po itical celebrity, to an Ishmaelite like me I am not even classed and labelled as 'a con-firmed bachelor'—the semi-sacred profes-sional rank which opens the kingdom of society's heaven to the lucky few. Socially, I go careering round like a will-o'-the-wisp, ever twinkling, never fixed. And it's too late in the day. Blobbe, for anyone but a fool to pretend that either wealth alone, or political power alone, can run this repubic without the potent aid of social in-

"Which is a rich and plentiful product of this American soil."
"Who doubts it, Blobbe? I might have married a hundred American women, as fair as and more gifted than I could find in Europe. I say it again: I have had a hunfred opportunities, such as most men in my then position (and very likely myself, too, had natural inclination prevailed) would have greedily jumped at. But my time hadn't come, Blobbe, and now that it has, I find that my aspirations have taken a wider and higher sweep. Love may be a selfish thing. We indulge it for our own personal advantage. We marry to double our single bliss, as we think. But what, when selfishness expands into patriotism— think of that, Blobbe! I marry A and a household is the happier—perhaps two famnies, ten at most. I marry B, and my proud country shares my joy; two nations embrace and re-kuit the tie of kinship! My time has come. I accept the decree of des-

You would balk it-" Not at all; I simply say-make haste "Yes, and let our enterprises slide half way down the precipice before I hook them on to the only holdfast that can stop their

"Are you so sure of that, Blarnaby?"
"Listen. Now for plain prose. The pipes are so laid that if English capital can be tempted to flow, everything is assured suc-cess. A happy combination of circum-stances made it patent to me when in London that the mere association of the Ossul-British support; and when I perceived that marriage with her ladyship was a prize easily within my reach, I should have been a traitor to the highest interests of our great undertaking, and to my country, and to myself if I had thrown the change away. o myself, if I had thrown the chance away have said 'easily' within my grasp, I have said 'easily' within my grasp, which is perhaps a premature expression; but we will see. I have conquered the two worlds of commerce and politics, and I guess it will be a bit ridiculous to find oneself baffled by the third—two man-worlds subdued and

a woman-world defiant!" What the meditative Blobbe said to this was inaudible for the clatter Blarnaby made as he filled two glasses with a strangely reckless flourish of the bottle. We evidently did not miss much, as may be seen by the tone of the few sentences with

I see, and sigh, because it makes me sad That peevish pride doth all the world possess. That sycophants are counted joily guests, And none content with that which is his own.

A near neighbor of the Hon. Dewitt M. Blarnaby was Miss Bennison. Her house was distinguished for its plainness among the pretentions mansions of New York's millionaires. And the good lady herself felt that neither her happiness nor her status needed whatever supposed buttressing there may be in a jewel display. Miss Bennison was an old maid, one of the sister-hood of noble souls without whose diffused his restlemation, and graced with a pomptant, that dwarfed mere dignity.

Of course it's impossible to guess what will be the outcome of Fotheringham's operations for some time yet," said Blarnaby: Tich, but richer still in sympathy. Her

heart belonged to all who needed heart, and it was something of a trouble to her that her life work of beneficence involved no severer self-denial than that of leisure. Blarnaby's widowed sister kept the New York house for him, and through attending the same church, was associated with Miss Bennison in various torigh committees. In

Bennison in various parish committees. In this way Miss Bennison had made the ac-quaintance of the eminent ex-senator, who had more than once used his influence with success to further certain public move-ments in which Miss Bennison took deep interest. Though their relations could scarcely be described as these of strict friendship, there certainly was a recipro-city of regard on the one one side for character and on the other for usefulness which had at once set some scandal-loving tongues a-wagging about a mysterious rebuff that was said to have been administered by Miss Bennison. It was, however, only a church

Blarnaby always made a point of accept Blarnaby always made a point of accepting every invitation to Miss Bennison's entertainments—every one, that is, that reached him. Some, somehow, did not. Among the persons to whom he was the eintroduced there were three men whose friendship he set himself to gain. For Blarnaby had the small change of conversation in ready abundance. He could hold anybody on any passing topic long enough to find out whether it was worth while to hook him in with bigger bait. There was hook him in with bigger bait. There was the venerable but vigorous Abram Sebag, head of one of the world's most famous financiering houses, a literal king of kings when the royal talk was of cash, and yet as humble a gentleman as ever lacked a rent roll. A grand stroke, mused Blamaby, to roll. A grand stroke, mused Blarnaby, to get old Sebag to talk up the scheme. Then there was Roger Winslow, a good man to know, an angel to help you, but a demon if deceived. Winslow was one of those native Americans who stand midway between the old New Englanders and the new Old Englanders, no prouder of their American birth than of the English descent. Patriots, these, of the broadest kind, because they aim to bring closer together the sister they aim to bring closer together the sister peoples whose destiny is the sure su-premacy of the English-speaking race. Winslow, thought he, will come in handier by-and-bye than a real full-blown diplomat-ist, raised, perhaps, in Kankakee, licked ist, raised, perhaps, in Kankakee, licked into shape in Washington, and pitch-forked up to Kamschatka or the court of Timbartee.

man, guiltless of diamonds, lacking even the mustache with curly waxed ends, but graced with a natural air of refinement that could be felt. His name was peculiar (if any set of names can be so in a free and indepen-dent republic), being Ettrick Shepherd Hogg. It was understood that this gentleman's father (or was it his father's father? had emigrated from Scotland and had built up a large industry and fortune in Illinois. Whether so named in admiration for the whether so named in admiration for the poet, or some relationship perhaps, it is not certain, but the ancouth name ill-suited the appearance, the manner, and the pursuits of its owner. Mr. Hogg was a scholar, a traveler, and a philosopher. In their place and way he was also a sportsman, a diletter than the state of the scholar place. tante, and a thorough all-round man of the world. His means enabled him to be a citi-zen of the two worlds, eastern and western, and the wonder grew in New Nork circles on wifeth side the Atlantic he world choose his wife, and where he would settle. To him Blarnaby looked as a probable trump card in his pack of friends.

How did Miss Bennison's friends look upon the Hon. DeWitt M. Biarnaby! In a

general way, as society in general look-upon a generally successful man. Blarn-aby, whispered society, is of course one of your clever self-made men who graduate from the stump; but he is rising above his surroundings, don't you know, and if he continues to cultivate good taste he may de velop into greatness, or even into one of our select selves. Personally, neither Sebag, Winslow nor Hogg felt any differently to-wards Blarnaby than towards any other guest at Miss Bennison's table. If they felt anything it was not apparent. Besides, one never knows who may be able to do one one never knows who may be able to do one one never knows who may be able to do one a good turn, our mutual interests are so involved now-a-days. Hogg possessed large estates out West, somewhere near the newly-found asphalt yield in the territory controlled by Blarnaby. When Blarnaby found it advisable to scamper post-haste to lander to older his schame on the warket. London, to place his scheme on the market, London, to place his scheme on the market, he had no hesitation in asking Miss Bennison to favor him with introductions which might promote business. It was easy, and business-like, to fortify himself with a recommendation from that lady to sundry of her influential business friends, and among them are the three already named. To Miss Bennison he suggested that introductions to a few of her connections (for some of her family had married into the British aristocraev) would married into the British aristocracy) would bring him into contact with prominent men in the financial, and consequently, the pont-ical world, which was the height of his im-mediate ambition. These he duly received and duly presented, as we shall see. From Mr. Sebag (who disdained to use a foreign title some impecunious monarch had con-ferred upon him) he obtained a note which struck him as unnecessarily formal, but worth carrying, if not using. Mr. Hogg was happy to be of any little service to so well-known gentleman as Mr. Blarnaby, and inclosed a couple of very kind introductions. inclosed a couple of very kind introductions to an English baronet who was a member of parliament and an eminent London bar-rister. Mr. Winslow gave him a letter to a

rister. Mr. Winslow gave aim a letter to a leading stockbroker, a sort of partner of his, for Winslow was himself a notable figure in Wall street.

Miss Bennison had living with her as companion, and in a legal sense as ward, a bright young lady, not long escaped from her teens. This was Genie Dabchic, an ner teens. This was teenie Daochie, an orphan long enough to have forgotten the pain of her bereavements. She was the life and soul of the house, as manya sighing suitor could testify. What in ordinary girls Miss Bennison gently deprecated as frivolity, in Genie was only the innocent exuberance of high spirits. For Genie had quite an unusual knack of combining sense with her nonsense, of dropping from cloud land down to solid earth in the turn of a sentence; and this added a new charm to her vivacity, and often a new terror to small-talk chatterers who bored her. She happened to trip into the drawing-room one morning as Mr. Hogg was about to take leave of Miss Bennison after a call upon omething relating to the church extension

"Oh-I bog a thousand pardons, auntie; I had no idet; you were here, Mr. Hogg." "Pray don't mind me, Miss Dabchie: I'm

nobody, and I'm gone-''
"No you're not, Mr. Hogg. for I'm your jailer now-mayn't I be, auntie dear?"

"That depends on the length of your prisoner's sentence, Genie; and I don't know what his crime is yet." "But don't you know, Miss Bennison, that in this free country a man may be locked in the Tombs for years before he knows whether he is legally a criminal or not! But I plead guilty to wasting your precious time—"

precious time-"No-that's my crime now, Mr. Hogg, and I'm going to add to its heinousness by wasting a bit more of yours-if you'll let me," and giving Miss Bennison a kiss that blocked any possible negative, the sprightly damsel seated herself on a stool at her aunt's feet, leaned her head on her hand and her elbow on the convenient knee, and archly looked into Mr. Hogg's face as

she put this question to him:
"Do you know Mr. Blarnaby very well?" Scottish wariness, they say, makes it a rule to answer a question by asking an-other. Mr. Hogg had scarcely another al-ternative.

"What a very odd catechism. Why do "And wouldn't it be better, Genie, to de fine how much you mean by 'very?'"
"Well, Auntie, two to one isn't fair play,

you know; but I'm not mystery-mongering; I only ask because I've had a letter from London, asking me something."

Miss Bennison beamed one of her gra-Miss Bennison beamed one of her gracious smiles as she patted the towaled head of her pet, and remarked, very quietly:
"Genie is young at diplomacy yet, Mr. Hogg, but I think that she shows a certain gift for facilitating international understandings." Mr. Hogg's smile hovered between tender consideration and a hearty roar, and Genie feit as if she was laughing off a good cry, for she was unmistakably nettled.

"Well," she quickly said, "of course I

been informed that a messenger awaited her, and she at once withdrew, with a pleasant word that left the pair at ease.

Genie at once, in a very businesslike way, explained to Mr. Hogg what her object was in putting that question.

"Now, I'll just tell you everything; but, mind this, you must not let the ghost of a shadow of what I say slip out! I'm going to trust you, d'ye see, not because you're a man, but because you're a-diplomatist!" and she flourished him a sweeping curtsey that would have made Lady Tearle mious. He essayed a courtly bow that sen the accomplished pixe into her metries laugh at its hopeless clumsiness. Then, aking chair close opposite to him in the bow will dow, she gravely unfolded the story of hers.

"You remember when Annue and I were in England last year! Well you remember meeting us at the coming-of-age pativities of Lord Brasthorpe?"

"Oh yes at Chorley Abbey—"

of Lord Brasthorpe?"

"Oh, yes, at Chorley Abbey—"

"And wasn't it jolly! Very well; there was a gentleman—his name, I think, was Terrick, or something like that—"

"Why, you mean Tyrwhitt, spelt T-y-r-wh-i-t-t, but pronounced Tirrit—"

"That's the name! Do you know him?"

"Very well indeed, Miss Dubchie; I have the pleasure to call him friend—ue of my

the pleasure to call him friend—one of my best friends over there, in fact. I'm glad

best friends over there, in you like him."
"Now, no nonsense, Mr. Hogg. I don't even know his name, so how can I like him?
We girls don't all fall in love with good "That gives me a shred of hope yet, Miss Dabchie. I kiss your hand in sheer grat

"You shouldn't tease me when you see I'm in dreadful earnest—that isn't good di-plomacy, I'm sure! Listen, you wouldn't know my friend's name if I gave it you, which I shan't, but she's the dearest, clev-erest girl—a girl, mark you—that ever was, and she has a friend who is a close friend and she has a friend who is a close friend

of your friend Mr. Tirrick—is that right.
"Sir John Ponsonby Ty whitt, baronet."
"Oh, what a love of a name for an Engon, what a love of a name for an Eng-lishman! Well, never mind that. So, you see, my English friend wants to know for her friend what my New York friend now before me knows of the Mr. Blarnaby whom he wrote so warmly about to her friend. There, now, you've got it all, Mr. Diplomatist?

This was undoubtedly startling to Mr. Hogg. Not that he thought there was anything serious, or even important, in it; but the comical roundabout inquisition set his ample wits to work, and at once he told his artfully artless inquisitor exactly what was in his mind. Mr. Blarnaby, he said, had in no way exceeded the limits of the ac-quaintanceship between them in asking for etters of introduction; neither had he (Hogg) gone a hair's breadth beyond strict propriety in commending that gentleman to his friends in London. He regarded Mr. Blarraby as one of the ablest public men of the hour; not agreeing with him in many points, perhaps not approving of much in his past performances; but believing that he had the commanding abilities and the facilities and the ambition to figure prominently in national affairs, he (Hogg) held it to be the duty-to say nothing of other considerations-of citizens like himself to surround any such rising man, because as sociation with the more reflued, leisured, responsible and stable section of society has a powerful influence for good upon him who aspires to govern society at large.

Perhaps this satisfied Miss Dabchie as a budding philosopher; but it did not as a

practical negotiator, for she came back to r point with charming directness. That's all very proper, I dare say; but my friend says that her friends are going to invest quite a lot of money in a certain speculation entirely on the strength of your friendship with Mr. Blarnaby, and they

seem to think that you are in partnership with Mr. Blarnaby, or whatever it is," "Good heavens, no! Why. Tyrwhitt knows better than that; let them ask him. May I ask who in particular is interested in writing to you to ask me this?" "I won't tell you who my correspondent

is, but she is a good friend of Lady Ossulstone's, and-"
"Oh ho! So that's how things are going, ch! Of course I willose no time in writing to Tyrwhitt to guard him against any false notion that I have either an interest in or knowledge of Mr. Blarnaby's enterprises.

and you are quite free to say this much to your friend."
"There—thank you so much, Mr. Hogg;

that's all I wanted; but—"
"But what, Miss Dabehic?"
"Oh, I was only thinking—suppose some day I grow into a diplomatist, like you, you know, I guess I should diplomatize in letter-writing rather more carefully than in talking that's all."

ing, that's all."
"Why, my dear—"
"Miss Dabchie," he would have continued, had not his slightly indignant remonstrance and if held too long and the world's crop turns out larger that anticipated, a crash is imminent more disastrous than dreamed of in the philosophy of the most pronounced Allamce doubtine. been interupted by the entrance of Miss Bennison, who, with the sweetest of smiles, professed her deep regret at the intrusion. "I really thought you had gone, Mr. Hogg!" The perceptible embarrassment of the couple was not impleasing to her, and it was easy for so amiable a critic to accept Genie's blunt utterance as a ruse, to divert

"Oh Auntie dear, Mr. Hogg isn't a real "On Auntie dear, Mr. Hogg ish the rent friend of Mr Blarnaby's, after all—only in a a diplomatic sort of sense you know!" And her ringing laugh produced a rosiness which was easily mistaken for the sunset of a blush. As for poor Mr. Hogg, he was in a buan-

dary between self-defense, self-sacritico and good policy. Miss Bennison antici-pated him. "I'm afraid Genie has been asking incon

venient questions, and you have felt a re-"Not at all, Miss Bennison, I assure you In fact Miss Dabchie has, in her own delight

"No, I have been receiving it, Auntie!

(Miss Bennison here seated herself in a

(Miss Bennison here scated herself in a high-backed arm chair, and took out her scent bottle.) "That my—er—, my—liking, that is—my friendship for—Mr. Blarnaby—(Miss Ben-nison here suddenly recovered her original calmness and posture) is not so enthusiastic as some appear to think. I am not intimate as some appear to think. I am not intimate with him, nor have I any relations with him whatever. Indeed, it is public property that he has poured his scorn upon my political attitude, and I have publicly denounced more than one of his party

"I think that is pretty generally understood, Mr. Hogg, and it would be absurd for anyone to assume that Mr. Blarnaby's occasional appearance at some of our social gatherings implies that we are sponsors for

"Of course we are not," said Hogg, warmly; "and perhaps it is time we began to

say so."

The two ladies somewhat eagerly began to speak at once, and in the same m servant came in to announce a visitor:
"The Honorable DeWitt M. Blarnaby!"

The distinguished gentleman was, at Miss Bennison's order, ushered in. Mr. Hogg waited, with a well performed air of easy indifference, until the ladies' salutations were made, and then the two men shook hands.

"I've something to tell you, Mr. Hogg, that will interest you greatly. Will you be at home at 3?"
"I will, and happy to receive you, Mr.

Exit Mr. Ettrick Shepherd Hogg. (TO BE CONTINUED.) FOR FIVE CENTS.

Charles M. Osborne Hanged at Atlanta Ga., for Murdering a Man for 5 Cents.

was granted the following rates between all points on that line and all stations on Gulf. Colorado and Santa Fe in Texas cept west of Brownwood via Farmersv Flour, 23 cents; grain and hay, 17½ ce to and from stations west of Brownw 21½ cents additional, effective July 30. The Houston and Texas central The Houston and Texas central as granted a rate of 21 cents on bagging at ties from Galveston, and 16 cents to all points on the East Line and Red River ATLANTA, Ga., July 24.-Charles M. Osborne was hanged here to-day. The drop fell at 1:35 p. m., and at 1:50 p. m. he had breathed his last. The cause of the crime for which Charles M. Osborne suffered the railway, effective August 2. JOLIET, ILL., July 23.—An important enhibition of improved grain-binding nuchines was made yesterday on the farm of Dr. Foke, near this place. Two machine which are radical improvements over the old methods for harvesting, were shown One binder uses the straw band, and death penaity at Atlanta was a trivial one. He was a wholesale commission merchant. Bradley, a retailer, disputed the correctness of a bill, involving about five cents, whereupon Osborne sought him and shot him dead. Last evening an application was made to the sheriff for three tickets for the little children of the more retained. One binder uses the straw band, and the other binds with twine, or prairie grass. Both machines were successfully operated for several hours. It is expected that the use of straw and grass for binding material will solve the problem of cheap twine for farmers. little children of the murdered man, who wished to witness the execution of their father's murderer.

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New York, July 24.—To-day a reporter interviewed W. C. Crum, general manager of the New York bureau of the national Farm-

ers Alliance and the Reform press asso-ciation, touching the so-called "wheat trust combine" among the farmers.

trust combine" among the farmers. He denied that any such combination had be informed. The suggestion was made, he said, sometime ago in the Farmer that the farmers would do well to hold their wheat for better prices in preference to allow it to fall in the hands of unscrupulous speculators. Upon this advice word was sent out through the bureau of the reform press two weeks ago advising the farmers to hold their wheat. Several sub-Alliances in illi-

their wheat. Several sub-Alliances in Illi-nois met and passed resolutions to this effect which were published in the Alliance

papers, there being no effort to conceal the fact whatever. An attempt to make it appear as if some "traitor in the camp" had revealed the matter before the Farmers'

Alliance was ready to let the secret out is in keeping with similar attempts to vest certain ambitious leaders with an air of importance

Mr. Crum said that the idea of issuing simultaneously at Washington and at St. Paul a million circulars to send to 400,000

secretaries is part of a well concerted plan among certain Alliance officers to enhance their importance in the estimation of the

farmers and create at the estimation of the farmers and create at the same time consternation among the wheat speculators for political effect. Editor Crum, who is a practical farmer, himself and is posted on the scheme as carrated says he does not believe intelligent farmers will be caught with such chaff. He is confident that carrain schemes.

He is confident that certain schemers are trying to work the Farmers' Al-lance for all it is worth for selfish

and political purposes. As to a combination among the farmers. Mr. Crum said, "I would be glad if the farm-

ers could secure good prices, and especially

for wheat, the depreciation of values, re-peated crop failures, high-rates of interest, etc., having discouraged the farmers for

several years. They deserve well of their compatriots, and no one familiar with their deprivations will begrudge them

all they ask. The report coming from St. Paul stating that Ignatius Donnelly was opposed to the wheat trust, betrays the demagoguery of the whole plot, and while championing the cause of the Adminer he is well known as a Knight of Labor leader in the West. He is looking for the presidential nomination in 1862. He hesi-

presidential nomination in 1892. He hesi tates to urge a wheat combine which would affect the prices of bread of those whose suffrage he must-have. While I favor any plan which will

contribute honestly to the farmers' welfare I have doubts of the efficiency of the policy

RATES ALLOWED

VARIOUS RAILWAYS ON APPLICA.

TIONS YESTEROAY.

Decision Rendered in the Case of the Citi-

zens of Port Lavacca Against the

Victoria Branch Road.

Austin, Tex., July 24.—The railroad commission made the following orders to-lay: The Cotton Belt was allowed a rate

of v0 cents a cord, eight cords per car, on

cord-wood from all points on the A. and S. R. railway to Rusk.

rates to all points on the Texas and South-western for cattle, hogs sheep and goats, car loads, fifty miles and under, 10 cents; sev-

enty-five miles, 11½ cents; 100 miles, 12½ cents; 125 miles, 13½ cents; 150 miles, 15 cents; 175 miles, 16¼; 177 to 338 miles, 17½ cents

338 to 400 miles, 20 cents; 400 to 526 miles.

22% cents.

The application of the Fort Worth and

Denver for reduced rates on general com-modities to points on that road and on the St. Louis and Southwestern, Texas and

The Galveston, Harrisburg and San An-

classification 17.

The same road was granted a rate of \$1.50 per 1000 on brick from Laporte, Blanchette and Higges switches to Woodville on

the San Antonio and Eagle Pass railway,

effective August 12.

Brick from Galveston, Houston and Har-

Improved Harvester.

tonio was allowed supplement No. 2 classification 17.

Southeastern, was granted.

The same road was allowed the following

Special to the Gazette.

must 4

far beyond their ability or worth.

PRICE, \$1.00, of all Druggisp

when all else fails.

The Democrat Publishing Company:
Sire-I finish the cook book worth three
times the foost and the best that I have seen.
Would not part with it for twice the price.

MRS. F. R. HILL. NOT A COMBINE.

DRAM SIR—The book is entirely satisfactory, and everyone who sees it admires it. I think it is worth twice the money I gave for it. Many thanks to you for the book, as well as for your worthy paper.

WORTH MORE THAN IS ASKED. LANHAM, HAMILTON COUNTY, TEX., Feb. 16, 1891.

The cook book is more than you claim for it, and worth much more than the price paid for, without counting a year's reading of the best Democratic paper in the state. I don't see how you can sell such a valuable book for so little money. I would not be without THE GAZETTE one year for twice what the book and paper cost. Pleased beyond expectation. G. W. BULMAN.

COULD NOT BO WITHOUT IT.

CUBA P. O., Tex., Feb. 15, 1891.

Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

DEAR SIBS—Your cook book came safe to hand several days ago, and am well pleased with it, as it is a great help to any person keeping house. We could not well afford to do without it now. Yours as ever.

W. K. BOATWRIGHT.

SMITHFIELD, TEX., Feb. 20, 1891.

Editor Gazette.

We have two or three cook books, but not being a stockholder in any national bank, nor interested in the Louisiana state lottery. I have not been able, financially, to utilize them to any great extent. But I find in the Household, Editor Gazette any great extent. But I find in the Household, or GAZETTE cook book, scores of recipes well adapted to the household of limited means, plenty of cheap, simple and healthful recipes; while, if one wishes to indulge in something more expensive and stylish, there are plenty rich and delicious enough to give a tohacco sign the dyspepsia. My wife is well pleased with it, not only for the cooking recipes but for many good things in the other departments. If you will renew your request in about two years, I will tell you better what I thin, of it, for it will take fully that long to test the hundreds of recipes contained in the very valuable book.

W. B. Nichols,

ALL LADIES SHOULD HAVE IT. The Democrat Publishing Co. SIRS-I have receive I have received your re Those that do not mal think the price is very would not take twice the price of her's.

T. K. HAMBY. he is very much pleased with our

HIS WIFE WELL PLEASED. BELTON, TEX., Feb. 36, 1891. Publishing Company
GENTS—The cools book came through in due
time; have had high living ever since. Book
cannot be excelled in the money invested. My
wife is well pleased. Yours with respect,
A. WELLER.

am yours respectfully.

WORTH THRRE TIMES ITS COST.

LABONIA, FANNIN CO., Tex., Not. 15, 1890.

Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

DEAR SIB—The cook book is worth three times the cost. I would advise all young marvied couples to buy it and the encyclopmedia.

W.P. FERY.

MUCH PLEASED. ACTON, TEX., Feb. 15, 1891.

ACTON, TEX., Feb. 15, 1891.

DEAR SIK-I received the household cook book as a premium to THE GAZETTE. My wife is well pleased with it. Much success to THE GAZETTE in her undertaking. Very respectfully,

C. G. GARDNER.

HIGHLY PLEASED.

VALLEY MILLS, TEX. Feb. 16, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Co., Fort Worth, Tex.

The household cook book, sent my father as a premium with the Weekly GAZETE, was received in good order. I have tried it and am highly pleased. Think it or the paper either worth the money paid for both. Respectfully, JUNO SCRUTCHFIELD.

AGREEABLY SURPRISED. To the Gazette.

Must say that I was agreeably surprised when I received your cook book. It is much better than expected. Besides so many excellent recipes for cooking I find other valuable information as well. Best wishes to THE GATTE.

THOS. J. CHAPMAN.

GETS THE PAPER FREE.

LAWNDALE, TEX., Feb. 12, 1891.

To the Editor of the Gazette.

We are in receipt of your Household cook book sent as a premium with the Weekly GAZETTE at the low price of \$1.50. We are well pleased with the book. My wife is never at a loss to cook a meal when the book is in the kitchen. The book is worth the money, so we get THE GAZETTE free. Hoping the paper much success, I remain, yours as ever. ss, I remain, yours as ever. V. W. COWART.

WORTH MORE THAN IT COST. BRAZOS, PALO PINTO CO., Feb. 13, 1891. BRAZOS, FALOTA TO THE GAZETTE.

DEAR SIR-I have examined your Household cook book and will say I am pleased beyond expectations; would not be without it for ten times the cost. Success to the GAZETTE.

MRS. S. C. DAENEY.

MANY VALUABLE RECIPES.

ARLINGTON, TEX., Feb. 10, 1891.

Fort Worth Gazette.

The cook book I received as a premium for one year's subscription to THE GAZETTE I consider worth fully the amount of the cost of the paper and book. 81.50. Outside of instructions for cooking there are many valuable recipes. I found one recipe I paid 81 for. Success to THE GAZETTE. An old subscriber.

M. J. BRINSON.

WORTH DOUBLE THE PRICE.
GORDON, PALO PINTO COUNTY, TEX.,
Feb. 11, 1891. (

GORDON, PALO FISTO CONTROL STREET OF THE STR

BEST FOR THE PRICE

PANHANDLE OF TEXAS,
LAREVIEW, HALL COUNTY, TEX.
I have received the Household Cook Book have received the Household Cook Book; have used the same and will say It is the best book for the price ever offered. I would recommend I to every family wiscing a good cook book. Wishing you success with same I remain yours truly.

W. Z. HARAWAY.

WELL PLEASED WITH IT.

QUITMAN, TEX., Feb. 14, 1891.

DEAR SIR—My wife is well pleased with the cook book so far as she has tried it, and says she would not be without it for twice the money if she could not get another. Yours respectfully.

R. B. CAYE.

BETTER THAN RECOMMENDED. WESTON, TEX., Feb. 12, 1891.

Mr. Editor.

DEAR SIR—The cook book given as a premium with THE GAZEVIE is far superior to what I expected. It is more than it is recommended to be, not only a cook book, but full of good recipes for diseases which children are subject to. I believe it would cost at least \$1, or perhaps \$1.50, at a bookstore.

B. F. DOUGLAS.

BRECKINHIDG, TEX. Feb. 18, 1891
Weekly Gazette. Fort Worth, Tex.:
GENTLEMEN-Your cook book, given as a premium, came safely to hand and was well received. Mrs. Trammell expressed herself well
pleased with its contents, being just such a
book as she has long needed. It is nicely bound
and is a handsome present.

D. B. Trammet L. JEST THE BOOK.

ALEXANDER, TEX., Feb. 15, 1891.

Editor Gazette:
Received your cook book, and think it quite a help to young housekeepers. Besides the recipes for cooking there is other valuable information.

MRS. J. M. MILLER.

THE BEST SHE HAS CONSULTED.

ALBANY, TEX., Feb. 14, 1891.

The Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth. Tex.

My wife claims she never had much need for a cook book, her mother having taught her that a necessary qualification to insure a comfortable, pleasant home was to know how either to properly prepare a meal herself or have it doe, and I take pleasure in testlying that her mother was correct. However, this cook book received from you is the best one she has consulted, and we think you deserve thanks for distributing so useful a present. Respectfully,

WORTH MANY TIMES ITS COST

WORTH MANY TIMES ITS COST.

PAINT ROCK, TEX., Feb. 15, 1891.

Editor Fort Worth Gazette

I received the "Household Cook Book" that
my husband got as a premium with THE GAZETTE. I am delighted with the book. I have
tried a number of the recipes in it and find
them to be good, and can safely say it is far superior to any book of the kind I ever saw, and
is worth many times wint it cost.

MRS. JENNIE M. REAVES.

E ERY FAMILY OUGHT TO HAVE IT. HOPKINSVILLE, KY., Feb. 17, 1891. To the Gazette:

DEAR SIR-1 am in receipt of your cook book

DEAR SIR-I am in receipt of your cook book, forwarded me as premium to the Weekly CAZETK. I am well pleased with the book and think that every family ought to have it. It is a better book than I expected for the money. No one need b without it for it is cheap at the price. Yours respectfully, GEORGE H. BOYD.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

WAXAHACHIE, TEX., Feb. 14, 1891. Democrat Publishing Company:
I received the cook book and am well pleased with it and think it would be a good investment for every household. Yours.

MRS. G. H. CUNNINGHAM.

ALONE WORTH THE PRICE OF BOTH CASTROVILLE, TEX. Feb. 12, 1891. ocrat Publishing Company, Fort Wor

GENTLEMEN—I must say that I think the cook book alone worth the \$1.50. However, your pa-per is the best weekly paper published in Texas in my estimation, and I think it ought to be one of the home comforts in every house in Texas.

My wife has tried a good many recipes out of
the cook book and was more than pleased with
them. Yours to command.

ROBERT DE MARTEL.

WELL WORTH THE MONEY.

CARLINON, Feb. II.

DEAR SIB-Your cook book come to hand. It is a book that I think well worth the money.

My wife is well pleased with it. Yours touly.

G. W. ARMONTROET.

WORTH DOUBLE THE COST.

TRICKHAM, COLEMAN COUNTY, TEX. Editor Gazet. e. Fort Worth:
GENTS-I am well pleased with your cook book, and I think it worth double what it cost.
My wife says she would not do without it since she has tried it. Yours. W. D. MATHEWS.

HIGHLY PLEASED WITH IT.

PAISONS, TEX., Feb. 12, 1891.

Editor Gazette:

Your cook book is all you claim it to be and is worth the money paid for it and I am highly pleased with it. Yours truly.

MRS. P. M. SISK.

BEYOND HIS EXPECTATIONS WHITESHORO, TEX., Feb. 10, 1891. Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.: The cook book received as premium with THI GAZETTE is beyond my expectations, and my wife is delighted with it. Think it is worth several times its cost. Please accept my thanks for same. Yours truly, F. W. REAST.

WORTH PRICE OF PAPER AND BOOK. CHANFILLS GAP, BOSQUE COUNTY, | Feb. 12, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company.

DEAR SIR—The Household Cook Book sent to me as a premium with The Gazerre was promptly received. As to its merit and value i cannot say too much. I think it well worth the subscription price of the paper, exclusive of your valuable paper.

S. H. Sproules.

WORTH MORE THAN THEY COST The Fort Worth Sazette, Fort Worth, Tex.;

DEAR Sitts As to the merits and value of the cools back and the weekly paper I think it's worth and the moley that I paid for them. Taly. J. G. Cappa

risburg were rated on a basis of mileage rate in the International and Great North-ern tariff No. 15, effective August 1. The East Texas and Red River railway was granted the following rates between